HYMNS

FOR

Aſcenſion - Day.

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HYMNS

FOR

BRITISH MUSEUM

HYMNS

FOR

ASCENSION-DAY.

HYMN I.

1 LIFT up your heads, ye gates,
T' admit your King again!
Return'd from earth He waits
With half his angel train:
Wide open throw the heavenly ſcene
Receive the King of Glory in.

2 Inſtinct with living powers
The huge Portcullis raiſe,
Ye everlaſting doors
Diſcloſe the holieſt place,
Wide open throw the heavenly ſcene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

3 He comes, He comes from far,
The ſtrong and mighty Lord,
Mighty and ſtrong in war,
To claim his juſt reward;
Wide open throw the heavenly ſcene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

4 The Lord of Hoſts is He,
The Omnipotent I AM,
Glorious in majeſty,
Jehovah is his name:
Wide open throw the heavenly ſcene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

5 Jehovah, Jeſus, Lord,
Of earth and heaven receive,
Who comes, that man reſtor'd
With God again may live:
Wide open throw the heavenly ſcene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

6 Fore-runner of mankind,
For us he reigns on high,
Till all his members join'd
Repeat the joyful cry.
Wide open throw the heavenly ſcene,
Receive the ſons of glory in!

H Y M N II.

1 GOD is gone up on high
With a triumphant noiſe,
The clarions of the ſky
Proclaim the angelic joys!
Join all on earth, rejoice and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to glory's King.

2 God in the fleſh below,
For us he reigns above:
Let all the nations know
Our Jeſu's conquering love!
Join all on earth, rejoice and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to glory's King.

3 All power to our great Lord,
Is by his Father given,
By angel-hoſts ador'd
He reigns ſupreme in heaven:
Join all on earth, rejoice and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to glory's King.

4 High on his holy ſeat,
He bears the righteous ſway,
His foes beneath his feet
Shall ſink and die away:
Join all on earth, rejoice and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to glory's King.

5 His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and ſin:
But He ſhall tread them down,
And bring his kingdom in:
Join all on earth, rejoice and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to glory's King.

6 Till all the earth renew'd
In righteouſneſs divine
With all the hoſts of God
In one great chorus join,
Join all on earth rejoice and ſing,
Glory aſcribe to glory's King.

HYMN III.

1 AND is He remov'd
Our Maſter belov'd
Our heavenly Lord,
Is Jeſus again to his heaven reſtor'd?
He is gone, He is gone
To his dearly-bought throne;
Vaniſh'd out of our ſight
To his manſion of pure inacceſſible light.

2 Yet ſtill we all ſhare
His happineſs there,
The valley paſs through,
And our Lord to his heaven of heaven purſue.
In aſſurance of hope
The members mount up,
Where Jeſus hath led
We follow, and reign with our glorified Head.

3 Our hearts is above,
Our treaſure and love
Laid up in the ſky,
And thither in all our affections we fly:
No longer inclin'd
To the fleſh-pots behind,
To the world we forego,
Not a wiſh, or a paſſion ſhall wander below.

4 Our ſpirit is flown
To Jeſus's throne,
Our bodies are here,
But wait when our Lord in the clouds ſhall appear.

In

In the clouds he ſhall come
And take his bride home,
To his banquet above,
To his heavenly fulneſs of glory and love.

H Y M N IV.

1 HAIL, Jeſus, hail, our great High Prieſt,
Enter'd into thy glorious reſt,
That holy happy place above!
Thou haſt the conqueſt more than gain'd,
The everlaſting bliſs obtain'd
For all who truſt thy dying love.

2 The blood of goats and bullocks ſlain
Could never purge our guilty ſtain,
Could never for our ſins atone;
But thou thine own moſt precious blood
Has ſpilt to quench the wrath of God,
Has ſav'd us by thy blood alone.

3 Shed on the altar of thy croſs,
Thy blood to God preſented was
Thro' the eternal Spirit's power;
Thou didſt a ſpotleſs victim, bleed,
That we from ſin and ſuffering freed
Might live to God, and ſin no more.

4 That we the promiſe might receive,
Might ſoon with Thee in glory live,
Thou ſtand'ſt before thy Father now!
For us thou doſt in heaven appear,
Our Surety, Head, and Harbinger,
Our Saviour to the utmoſt Thou.

5 Not without blood—Thou pray'ſt above:
The marks of thy expiring love
God on thy hands engraven ſees!
He hears thy blood for mercy cry,
And ſends his Spirit from the ſky,
And ſeals our everlaſting peace.

6 Thankful we now the earneſt take,
The pledge thou wilt at laſt come back
And openly thy ſervants own;
To us, who long to ſee Thee here,
Thou ſhalt a ſecond time appear,
And bear us to thy glorious throne.

H Y M N V.

John xiv. 1, 2, 3.

1 JESUS, we long to know thy name,
To-day, as yeſterday the ſame
Our Lord and Saviour be,
That comfort of the troubled heart
The gift unſpeakable impart,
That faith which is in Thee.

2 Surely we do in God believe:
Yet oh! we ſtill muſt fear and grieve
Till thou the ſecret tell,
The end of thy departure ſhew,
The heaven-inſuring faith beſtow,
And all thy love reveal.

3 Us by thy Spirit certify,
That we, e'en we ſhall in the ſky
Our happy Manſions find,
There in thy Father's houſe above,
Celeſtial thrones of glorious love
For us, and all mankind.

4 Art thou not our Fore-runner gone
To claim the kingdom for thine own,
Thro' Thee to all men given,
To challenge, and prepare a place
For us, and every child of grace
And write our names in heaven?

5 Yes, Thou art ſurely gone before;
We ſee Thee, Lord, on earth no more,
And for thy abſence mourn;
But lo! we on thy word depend;
Our griefs and miſeries to end
Thou wilt at laſt return!

6 Soon as Thou haſt our place prepar'd,
And made us meet for our reward,
Thou wilt come back again,
Wilt to Thyſelf our ſouls receive
With Thee eternally to live,
Eternally to reign.

HYMN VI.

1 SINNERS, rejoice; your peace is made,
Your Saviour on the croſs hath bled,
Your God, in Jeſus reconcil'd
On all his works again hath ſmil'd,
Hath grace thro' Him and bleſſing given
To all in earth and all in heaven.

2 Angels, rejoice in Jeſu's grace,
And vie with man's more favour'd race,
The blood that did for us atone
Confer'd on you ſome gift unknown,
Your joys thro' Jeſu's pains abound,
Ye triumph by his glorious wound.

3 Or 'ſtabliſh'd and confirm'd by Him
Who did our lower world redeem,
Secure ye keep your bleſt eſtate
Firm on an everlaſting ſeat,
Or rais'd above yourſelves, aſpire,
In bliſs improv'd, in glory higher.

4 Him ye beheld our conquering God,
Return'd with garments roll'd in blood!
Ye ſaw, and kindled at the ſight,
And fill'd with ſhouts the realms of light,
With loudeſt hallelujahs met,
And fell, and kiſs'd his bleeding feet.

5 Ye ſaw him in the courts above
With all his recent prints of love;
The wounds, the blood! ye heard its voice
That heighten'd all your higheſt joys,
Ye felt it ſprinkled thro' the ſkies,
And ſhar'd that better ſacrifice.*

6 But who of all your hoſts can tell
The myſtic bliſs unſpeakable,
The joy that iſſu'd from his ſide,
And how the pure is purified,
The grace ſupreme by Jeſus given,
When heaven itſelf was double heaven!

7 Nor angel-tongues can e'er expreſs
Th' unutterable happineſs,

* *Heb.* ix. 23.

Nor

Nor human hearts can e'er conceive
The bliſs wherein thro' Chriſt ye live,
But all your heaven, ye glorious powers,
And all your God is doubly ours!

HYMN VII.

1 JESUS, to Thee we fly,
On Thee for help rely:
Thou our only refuge art,
Thou doſt all our fears controul,
Reſt of every troubled heart,
Life of every dying ſoul.

2 We lift our joyful eyes,
And ſee the dazling prize,
See the purchaſe of thy blood,
Freely now to ſinners given;
Thou the living way haſt ſhew'd
Thou to us haſt open'd heaven.

3 We now divinely bold
Of thy reward lay hold:
All thy glorious joy is ours,
All the treaſures of thy love;
Now we taſte the heavenly powers,
Now we reign with Thee above.

4 Our anchor ſure and faſt
Within the veil is caſt
Stands our never-failing hope
Grounded in the holy place,
We ſhall after Thee mount up,
See the Godhead face to face.

5 By faith already there
In Thee our Head we are,
With our great Fore-runner we
Now in heavenly places ſit,
Banquet with the Deity,
See the world beneath our feet.

6 Thou art our fleſh and bone,
Thou art to heaven gone!
Gone, that we might all purſue,
Cloſely in thy footſteps tread,
Gone, that we might follow too,
Reign triumphant with our Head.

FINIS.

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